

Chapter 155

Ward's P.O.V.

Never in my wildest dream had I expected to find my Mate on our doorstep, but here she is and I promise the Goddess that I will protect her with my life.

I still don't know why she was so upset, but whatever the reason I will make sure that whoever is responsible will pay for it. I know my brothers feel the same way.

"Alaric, why was she cussing and swearing?" Malachay asks and I can't wait to hear the answer. Alaric's face turns in to fury at that question and now I really want to know, because he normally doesn't show his emotions like that.

Anayah grabs his face and we can see that she has to work hard to calm him and his Lycan down.

"Taliyah told us that her Father cheated on her Mother and that is the cause of my Daughter's death. But she didn't get pissed until Doc told her it usually takes three to four years before a Lycan or Werewolf dies in such a situation."

My Brothers and I start fuming as Princess Maleah's words hit home, her Mate killed her little by little and I swear that I will make him pay.

In the distance I hear a door open and as I look up, I see Prince Dante rush in to the hallway. Princess Maleah turns to her Mate and walks in to his open arms, they hold each other as we can all feel the sadness that radiates from their bodies.

"I am going to have a chocolate overdose." I hear my Mate say softly as she walks out of her room, followed by the Doctor. Next thing I know, I collide with the wall as her Grandfather rushes past me to hold his Granddaughter for the first time.

Under normal circumstances we would growl if a man would touch our Mate, but this is her Grandfather and the situation is unlike any other.

Taliyah's P.O.V.

Doc has checked me out and he has given me a clean bill of health. We walk towards the door as I am hit with the smell of Chocolate Fudge, I mumble as I walk out of the room.

Suddenly I see someone pushing Ward in to the wall and then I am wrapped in two strong arms and I giggle as I remember that Mother told me that my Grandfather smelled like Chocolate Fudge.

"My Granddaughter." He whispers as he moves back just a little bit, just enough to look at me. I can see the sadness in his eyes and I know that he is already aware of the fact that his Daughter is gone.

"Mom was right, you smell like Chocolate Fudge." I say with a huge smile on my face. The others start laughing as my words finally make sense.

My Grandfather looks confused and quickly I tell him what my Mates smell like. "Your Mates? Who are your Mates?" He asks and I point at the guys standing right behind him.

"Boys, I am only telling you this once. Hurt my Granddaughter and there won't be a place in this world you can hide. Am I making myself clear?" He grumbles as he looks at my Mates.

"Prince Dante, I will die before I will ever hurt your Granddaughter. And I know that the same applies to my Brothers." Eamon says. "She is our Mate and we will protect her with our lives."

Grandfather nods his head as Grandmother tells us that we are going to Alaric's office for some privacy. Grandfather puts his arm around my waist and guides me away from the infirmary room I had been staying in.

We both see the disappointed look on the faces of my Mates and Grandfather says "You get the spend the rest of your lives with her. Right now I am going to hold on to her, deal with it."

They still don't look happy, but they seem to realize that my Grandfather needs me by his side, right now. And as we walk towards Alaric's office, I can feel their eyes on me and instead of feeling creeped out, I actually feel safe and protected.

King Alaric's P.O.V.

I smile as I see my Grandfather and Taliyah follow my Grandmother to my office. I know that they are hurting because of Aunt Izabella, but having Taliyah here will make it a little easier on them.

Anayah holds my hand, she seems to understand that we haven't heard the worst yet. And I fear that I might burst in to a fit of rage, if she lets go of me.

My Betas are still in my office and as we enter they bow at Taliyah, but she is too busy to look around to notice. Grandfather turns her towards my Betas, who still have their heads bowed.

She looks at him in confusion and he tells her she better acknowledge their show of respect. "Will they stay like that if I don't?" She asks with a curious look on her face and Grandfather's jaw drops at her question.

Grandmother and Anayah are giggling and her Mates turn away to hide their laughter. "Princess, that is not nice. They show you their respect and you want to leave them hanging?" Grandfather says in a stern voice and I understand that he was trying to educate her, but his words back-fire.

"Grandfather, how am I supposed to know what I am to do? I wasn't raised a Royal." She murmurs quietly, her head dropping and Malachay pulls her in to his arms to comfort her. We can all tell that Grandfather's response upset her and I know that she is right, there are a lot of things we need to teach her.

I am not sure what Malachay was telling her, until she turns around towards my Betas and says "As you were." Only to hide in Malachay's arms again, before they have a chance to introduce themselves to her.

"Taliyah." I say her name to get her attention and as she looks at me, I say "These are my Betas Ethan, Conroy and Rainer."

They each take a step forward as I say their names and Taliyah nods her head at each of them.